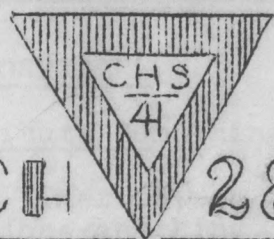
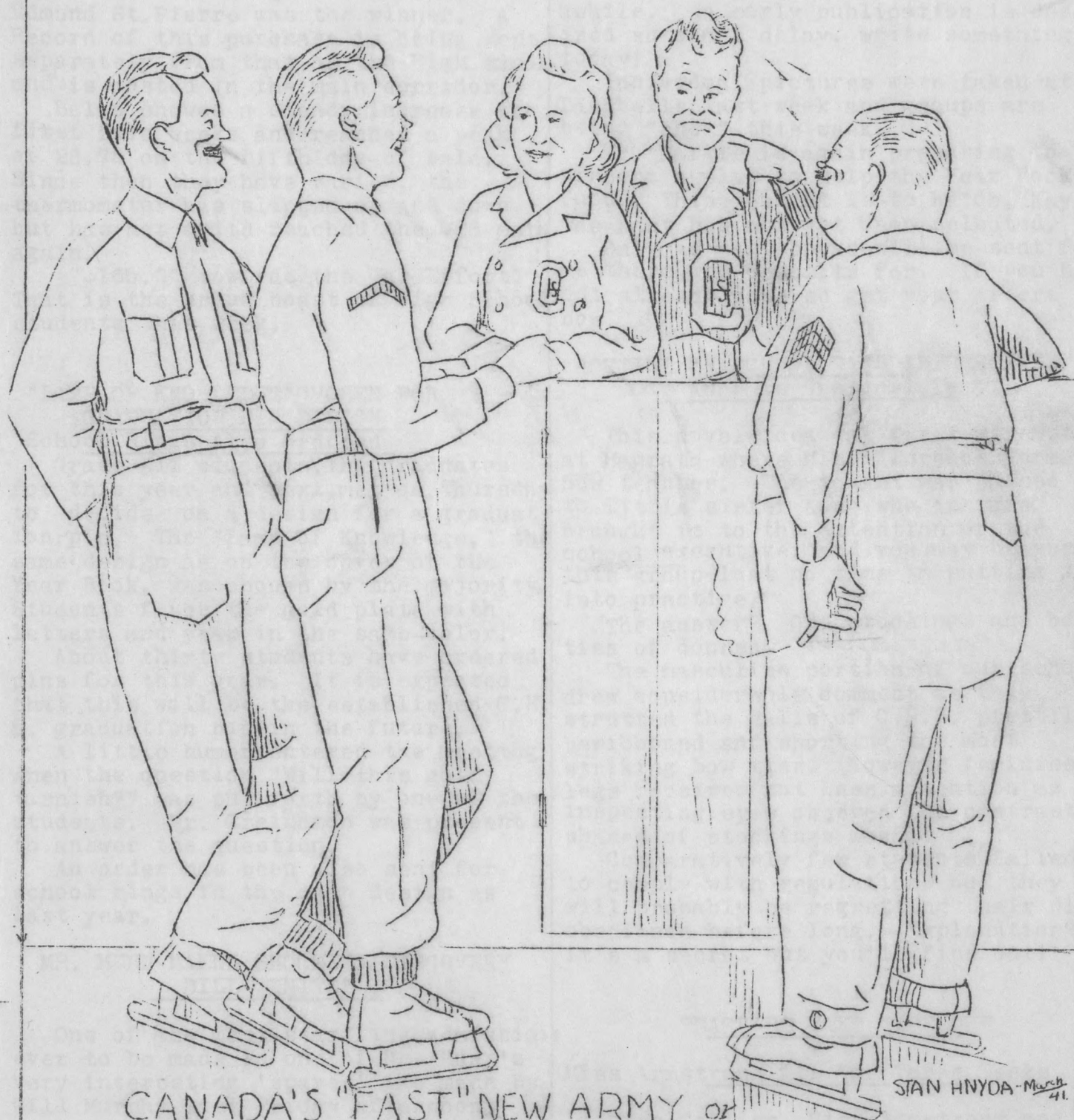


ROYAL BLUE AND GOLD



28



STAN HNYDA - March 41

CANADA'S "FAST" NEW ARMY OR
A CASE OF UNPROVOKED AGRESSION.

PEERS TO ME by Yeoman NEWS
WHO'S YER WHOODY by Hoodinni
Murphy

Best

NEWS SECTION

Corinne St Pierre - News Editor

STUDENTS OF MR. MATTSON'S ROOM "CHIP IN" THE WAR SAVINGS

High School Record Reaches \$165.00

The students of Mr. Mattson's room this week made a purchase of \$19.25 worth of war savings stamps. A box of candy was raffled in order to raise this money and a prize offered to the student selling most tickets. Edmund St. Pierre was the winner. A Record of this purchase is being kept separately from that of the High School and is posted in the main corridor.

Sales showed a steady increase the first five weeks and reached a peak of 28.75 on the fifth day of sale. Since then they have varied, the thermometer has slipped up and down but has not quite reached the \$28 mark again.

"\$165.00 towards the War Effort!" That is the proud boast of High School students this week.

"LAMP OF KNOWLEDGE" CHOSEN FOR GRADUATION PIN DESIGN

School Rings Also Ordered

Grade XII students, the graduates for this year and next, met on Thursday to decide on a design for a graduation pin. The "Lamp of Knowledge," the same design as on the cover of the Year Book, was chosen by the majority. Students favor the gold plate with letters and year in the same color.

About thirty students have ordered pins for this year. It is expected that this will be the established C.H.S. graduation pin in the future.

A little humor entered the meeting when the question "Will this gold tarnish?" was put forth by one of the students. Mr. Creighton was present to answer the question.

An order has been also sent for school rings in the same design as last year.

MR. MUNN MAKES SHOCKING DISCOVERY BILL "KNITS"

One of the most startling admissions ever to be made in one of Mr. Munn's very interesting 'spares' was made by Bill Murphy last Friday afternoon.

It seems that Mr. Munn was attempting to discover how many of his "geniuses" or "future Prime Ministers," whichever you prefer, play cards. When he approached Bill on the subject this fair-haired lad of grade XII naively answered, "No sir, I don't play cards, I knit!"

YEAR BOOK PROGRESSES

Write Anything! Contribute Something

A poem, a story, a limerick, a crosstick, a play, a joke-anything, but do something! This is the plea of the Year Book Committee this week. It is your book, students and it will be what you make it, so lend your literary abilities to this cause for awhile. An early publication is desired so don't delay, write something today!

Individual pictures were taken at Langbells last week and groups are being "shot" this week.

Mr. Markle is again preparing to present a play to help the Year Book fund. This year it is to be "Oh, Kay!" The cast has not yet been selected.

Only as many books will be sent for as there are deposits for. If you have not already done so get your orders in now.

ROUTINE OF SCHOOL DAYS INTERRUPTED Anne is Responsible

This novel idea was first attempted at Magrath where Miss Florence Herman now teaches. The thought was passed on to little sister Anne who in turn brought it to the attention of the school executive, and you may be sure this group lost no time in putting it into practice.

The answer? Odd stockings and bow ties of course.

The masculine portion of our school drew considerable comment as they strutted the halls of C.H.S. prettily beribboned and sporting the most striking bow ties. However feminine legs received not less attention as inspecting eyes observed the contrasting shades of stockings worn.

Comparatively few students failed to comply with regulations but they will probably be regretting their disobedience before long. Explanation? It's a secret but you'll find out!

TEACHERS TAKE TIME OUT

Miss Armstrong Ill For Three Weeks

Miss Collins, Miss Armstrong and Mr. Munn were the missing links in the attendance record this month. Miss Collins and Mr. Munn played hockey the first part of the month, whereas Miss Armstrong was away for three weeks.

However they're all back now and everybody's happy!

MR. MARKLE LASHES EXPONENTS OF SWING

Says Attempt to Produce "American" Music a Failure

Mr. Markle, addressing the Music I class on Friday I4th delivered a stirring rebuke to swing exponents. Declaring that swing was an attempt to produce music that was distinctly American by imitating the music of the negro, he pointed out that by such imitation swing is not genuinely American but African. Furthermore he says, he sees no need for an American Music.

Continuing his attack, he pointed out that despite what many people think modern music is not new but is taken from the old masters, Tschaikowsky, Bach, Beethoven and others, and is "dished and served with a salad dressing".

The modern songs, he declares, are nonsensical, shallow and suggestive, merely variations of word arrangements whose basis are such words as "love, moon, blue and lonesome" and the like.

Mr. Markle says his quarrel is not so much with swing as with swing bands and singers.

"If I had my way" he remarked, "I'd have them all shot for murdering music." Mr. Markle had previously given his opinion on swing singers especially those who sing groups. He likes them no more than he does swing bands for, "Many don't know how to sing. They sing through their noses and produce hideous effects."

Some artists, like Kate Smith and Bing Crosby have beautiful voices but they cheapen their art by the songs they sing and the way they sing them.

Mr. Markle pointed out that one of the chief differences between swing and other music is that it uses many more discords; in fact it is composed almost entirely with them.

C.H.S. GIRLS RAISE \$93.03 FOR GREEK WAR RELIEF

Camrose High School girls raised \$93.03 in two tag days, March 13th and 22nd. for the Greek War Relief Fund.

Tags sold on March 13th amounted to \$38.00 and on March 22nd, to \$55.03.

The girls extend their thanks particularly to Mr. Roth, Mr. Glatiotis and Mr. Bailey who assisted in making the tag day a success.

C.H.S. Cadets, last Monday had target practise at the M.T.C. Rifle range. Each cadet was given 10 shots. Lieut. Grant, who was in charge was pleased with the results; The cadets average was over 90 %. The cadets will be using dummy rifles for drill. Most of the rifles have already been made by the boys.

LIT TO BE PRESENTED ON APRIL 9TH; SCHOOL ORCHESTRA, TO BE FEATURED

Surprise Attraction Promised

Mona Roderick announced that the next lit will be presented on Wednesday, April 9th and she says it will be "at least as good as the first."

The high school orchestra will take a prominent part in the program. They will open the show and play a number of peices. Mr. Markle's tonsil-straining Glee Club will render "Thumbs up", "Wer're proud of Canada", and a number of other songs among them "The Hunting Song", "May-Dew", and "Sing We and Chant It".

The play under the direction of Miss Collins, as usual, will be the standout attraction. This time a Chinese story be presented. Doris Wilcox, Grace Hills, Mona Moore, and Geraldine Galavan, are in the cast.

Mona Roderick has planned a surprise novelty feature that should be funnier even that the Pie Eating contest at the last lit, in which Ernie Pearce disposed of more pie than anyone else, and of course, won a pie.

The trio Mona, Betty Markle, and Dorothy Maland will swing "Kentucky Babe" and some other popular songs.

The evening soloists will be Peggy Freeman, an ex student, and Harriet Glatiotis. Peggy will sing, and Harriet will play the piano.

Two speeches will provide the business.

The lit would have been presented sooner if the play could have been prepared in time.

It is unknown whether there will be a charge for admission or not.

.....

SCHOLASTIC REPORTER
-A.L. CARLSON-

"Marks? Marks! Marks."

In the two last Socialogy tests, Dorthy McNary, Jean Scott and Betty Rows obtained an average of 80% or over.

Petty Howarth, Corrine Olstad, Margaret Whitmore, Margaret Turcotte and Helen Ireland got an average of 85% or over on a recent Latin I exam.

On the last French II exam Anne Herman obtained 90% and Rita Neal came second with 70%. We wonder if the fact that this exam was held on March 21, (the first day of Spring) had something to do with the "unusually" low marks.

In a recent Latin II test Audrey Bradley got 87% while Jeanne Audrey Christensen and Myrtle Baxter each got an average of 73%.



SPORTS SECTION

Editor - Bob McDonald



C.H.S. DEFEATS C.L.C. AT BADMINTON.;
C.H.S. WINS 11 OUT OF 13 GAMES

WETASKIWIN HIGH WINS LEAGUE TITLE;
Camrose High In Second Place

C.H.S. won the first interclub matches of the season when they defeated C.L.C. on Monday 24th. The final count was 11-2 for the Camrose High.

This is the first of a series of games between the two schools. It should help badminton interests in Camrose considerably.

RESULTS. C.L.C. players names first.

1-Mens Singles:

E. Whaley defeated B. Rogers 15-12, 16-13, 15-4.

L. Peterson lost to B. McDonald 15-1, 15-3.

B. Sketting lost to E. Pearce 15-3, 15-5.

L. Brothen lost to B. Murphy 15-5, 15-2.

I. White defeated P. Colbert 15-8, 15-4.

I. White lost to Bob McDonald 15-11, 15-1.

2-Girls Singles

D. Thirsk lost to M. Burroughs 15-3, 15-4.

T. Bratrud lost to D. Duggan 15-2, 15-0.

3-Mens Doubles

Peterson and Brothen lost to Colbert and Rogers 21-19, 15-10.

White and Whaley lost to McDonald and Pearce 12-15, 15-10, 15-11.

4-Girls Doubles

Isobel Harper and Erval Sanders lost to Barbar Agrios and Blanche McCarty 21-6, 21-2.

5-Mixed Doubles

White and Thirsk lost to McDonald and Duggan 21-5, 21-4.

Peterson and Bratrud lost to Murphy and McIntyre 21-19, 15-2.

ODDS AND ENDS

Jemina Johnson had haled her ex-prize-fighter husband to court, charging him with constant wife-beating. Displaying a couple of cauliflower ears, a broken nose, lacerated mouth and blackened eyes, she demanded that Rastus be punished.

"Rastus," said the judge, "you've heard what your wife testified. Have you anything to say?"

"Aw, Judge, don't pay no 'tenshun t' her," replied Rastus, "She's punch drunk!"

Silence is not always tact, and it is tact that is golden-not silence.
-Samuel Butler.

The team sporting the colors of Wetaskiwin High School is the 1940-41 champion of the Central Alberta High School Hockey League. This was determined in the league finals played last week between Wetaskiwin and C.H.S., Wetaskiwin won the best of three finals in two straight games. They captured the first 4-1 at Wetaskiwin and 3-1 in the second encounter played at the local ice palace.

Although their club was beaten in the finals, students of C.H.S. should doff their battered chapeaux to members of the High squad and to coaches Munn and Creighton. The club did finish on top in the regular playing schedule and while losing still showed plenty of fight in the games with W.H.S. and with a few breaks from officials and Dame Fortune might easily have come out on top.

The second game of the series played in Camrose before a rather disappointing turn-out of fans had its exciting moments.

Both squads scored once in a fast first period of action. Lorne Voder high scoring forward, tallied for Camrose while McGregor bulged the hemp on behalf of the visitors. Ross McIlhargey, smooth Wetaskiwin pivot man, scored what proved to be the winning goal in the middle session. From the start of the third period Camrose sent five man attacks down the ice in an attempt to even the count. Shantz tallied the final goal for Wetaskiwin on a break-away. C.H.S. proved game, and battled until the final whistle but was unable to beat Steedman in the visitor net.

LINEUPS

WETASKIWIN-Steedman, Kirstein, Edwards, McIlhargey, Caine, Irvine, Rosenroll, McGregor, Hay, Shantz.

CAMROSE-Scheidegger, O'Riordon Waterton, Strong, Reed, Barrie, Voder, Glatiotis, J. Richardson Dowling, Pearce.

TABLE TENNIS ORGANIZED

The first Table Tennis club in the history of C.H.S. has been organized recently. Bob Rogers has been elected president while Ellen Ridley will handle all financial matters.

Two regulation sized table have been built by the Manuel Training Class. Organized play should begin immediately. A small fee of fifty cents has been set by the executive to cover construction costs and playing equipment. All in all this organization should be a bang-up success if the members do their bit to co-operate with the executive.

BADMINGTON CLUB HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL

The Badminton Club is at present holding the interest of a number of C.H.S. students. Playing schedules are being held each evening in the gym. The organization now boasts a membership of twenty-five and this number is being steadily increased. Eleven of last year's club and four teen newcomers are presently in action.

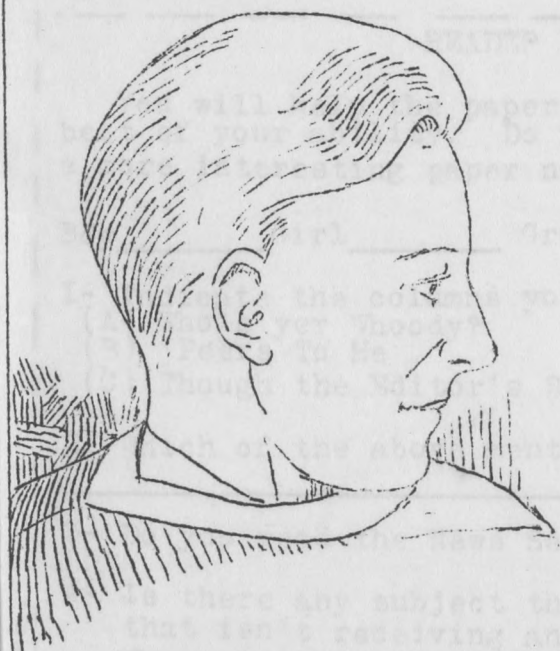
The annual club tournament will commence during the first of April. The following events will be held; boys and girls singles, boys and girls doubles, and mixed doubles. After the crowning of the 1941 champions, inter-school matches with other Central Alberta towns are billed. It is understood that the officers of Camrose M. T.C. are anxious to engage in some friendly games with C.H.S.. Their request will more than likely be fulfilled. Although it is rather early to make any rash predictions, it looks like a banner year for the shuttle aces.

EDITOR EXPLAINS THIS MONTH'S COVER

If you've wondered why the "R.B.&G." has a picture of soldiers flirting with a C.H.S. boy's young lady friend at the rink now that it's spring and there is no more skating, you needn't wonder any more. The "because" of it is that the cover was prepared in the coldest days of March at a time when spring seemed far, far away. It was then anticipated that skating would last till after the paper came out. However, as you know, we were wrong and consequently were caught with, what appears to be, an obsolete idea.

Someone suggested that, to have the picture illustrate the true conditions at the rink at present, we set the soldier lads in ankle deep water. However this idea was impractical. Also there was not enough time to prepare another cover. Result: soldiers stay on the cover as you have seen.

The only thing worse than being talked about is not being talked about.



Ernie was born in Camrose - got all his education here - writes a column for the R.B.&G. - doesn't know yet what he wants to be.

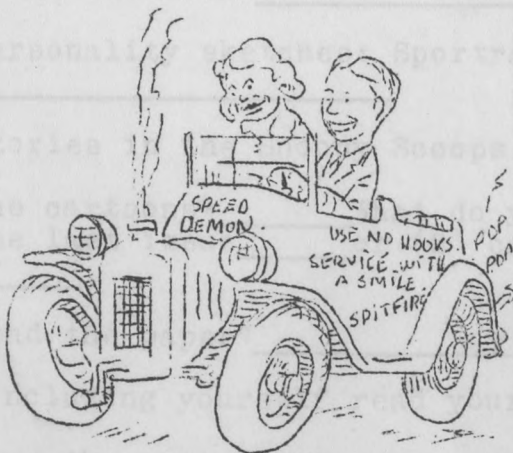
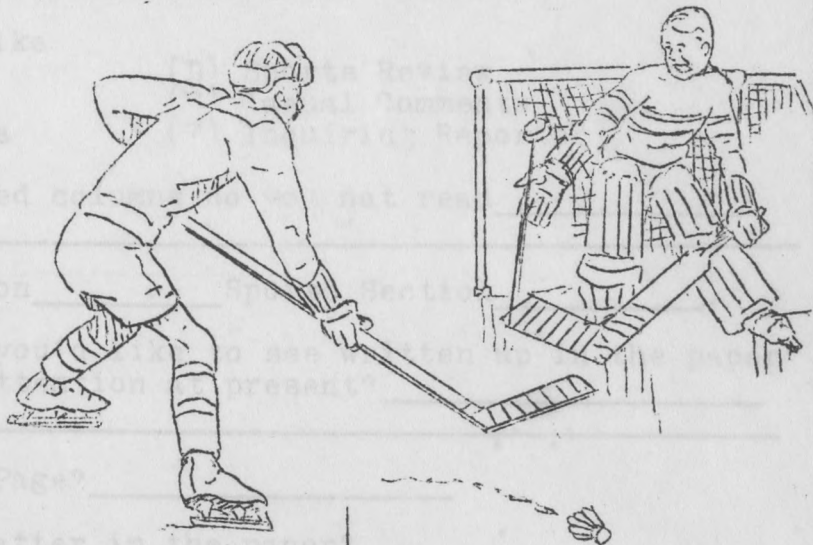
when he grows up - which shouldn't be long now.

NO. 2 IN SERIES.

SPORTRAITS

ERNIE PEARCE

Played left wing with CHS this year. Learned to play hockey on the street with other Camrose boys.



Other interests besides sports are girls and driving Ken Glatiotis' jalopy - as long as Ken buys the Gasoline.



He also plays rugby badminton and baseball....

by Stan Hnyda -

EDITORIAL PAGE

The "ROYAL BLUE & GOLD" is published monthly by the students of Camrose High School.

It is sold by the copy and may be obtained by prearrangement from Bob Rogers, Business Manager, or when it is distributed, from the room salesman. Price per copy, five cents.

The staff of the Royal Blue and Gold is as follows:

Director-J.W.E. Markle
Editor-In-Chief-Stan Hnyda
Associate Editor- Steve Hnyda
News Editor-Corinne St. Pierre
Sports Editor-Bob McDonald
Rewrite Editor-Peggy Skjeie
Business Manager-Bob Rogers

The ROYAL BLUE & GOLD urges you to support Camrose High's War Savings drive by buying stamps every Wednesday.

Just because the campaign has been progressing successfully is no reason why you should cease doing your bit, or, if you haven't been supporting the drive, not to start now.

In Bank	11.10
Petty Cash	6.29
Credit on Gas	.93
Party; Feb. 14	22.30
Paper; Jan.-Dec. 10	.30
Hockey games	2.00
Paper; Feb.	4.90
Lit.	14.20
V. Book Deposit	35.50
	<u>107.52</u>

Party Feb. 14	40.33
Sports	20.70
Stationary	2.52
War Saving M.	.50
Decorations	1.45
Bank Charges	.50
Play Books	4.54
Lit (pie)	.35
Cash in Bank	40.10
Cash on Hand	2.05
	<u>113.04</u>

Less Outstanding cheque #16 5.52
107.52

The above report was prepared by
Audrey Goodsir, Secretary-Treasurer
of the Executive.

READER INTEREST QUESTIONNAIRE

You will help the paper greatly by answering the questions to the best of your ability. Do not sign your name. Honest replies will mean a more interesting paper next issue.

Boy _____ Girl _____ Grade 10 _____ 11 _____ 12 _____

I- Indicate the columns you like

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|
| (A) Who's yer Whoody? | (D) Sports Review |
| (B) 'Peers To Me | (E) Casual Comments |
| (C) Though the Editor's Specs | (F) Inquiring Reporter |

2- Which of the above mentioned columns do you not read _____

3- Do you read the News Section _____ Sports Section _____

4- Is there any subject that you'd like to see written up in the paper that isn't receiving any attention at present? _____
What? _____

5- Do you read the Editorial Page? _____

6- Do you read the personal matter in the paper? _____
Do you think we print too much? _____

7- Do you read the personality sketches: Sportraits and Who's Who? _____
Do you like them? _____

8- Do you like the stories in the Snoopy Scoops section? _____

9- Do you care for the cartoons? _____ What do you prefer (1) variety cartoon like in the last issue _____ or (2) cartoons as they are in this issue? _____

10 Do your parents read the paper? _____

11- How many people including yourself read your paper? _____

12-Do you intend to buy the next copy? _____

13- Write your comments on the back of this sheet. _____

PLEASE FILL OUT THIS SHEET. CUT IT OUT FROM YOUR PAPER AND HAND IT TO YOUR ROOM SALESMAN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. DO IT NOW IF YOU CAN.

Mr J.R. MUNN B.Sc.

Our friend and teacher, Mr James Roy Munn, was born on March 31st, 1909 in Calgary. When he was three years old he moved with his parents to Wetaskiwin. Here he got his public and high school education. While attending school he believed, and still does, as many C.H.S. lads do, in having a good time. He used to have such fun that occasionally he earned a strap-ping. In one unfortunate period of his life he was strapped just about every day for three months. That may account for his sympathetic attitude towards C.H.S. "play-boys" with whom he has to deal. Though he was not an exceptional student he managed to get through school a grade at a time.

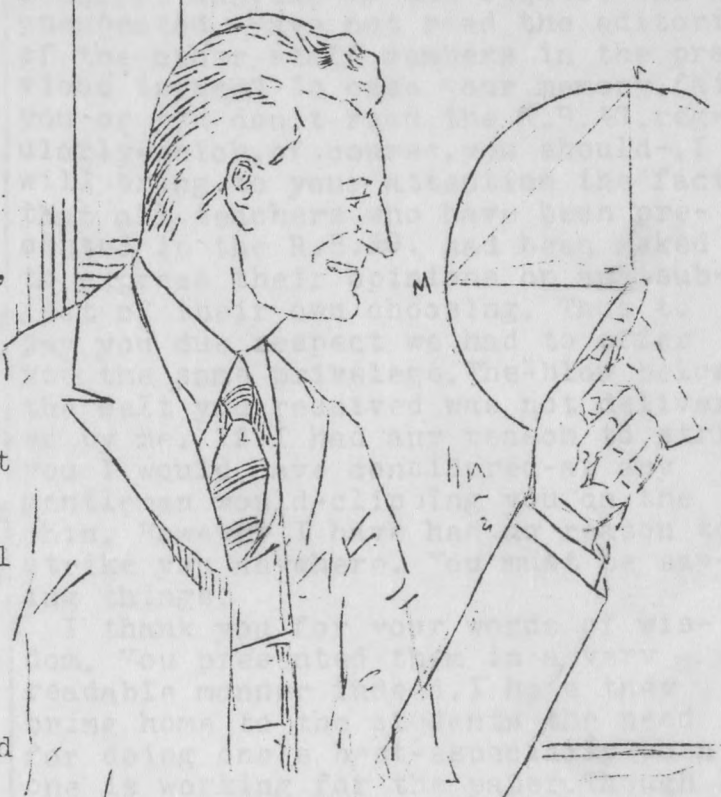
Mr Munn began working for himself in his high school days. He used to go stooking in the fall, in fact, he stooked till the day before he entered Normal. The prospects of being a teacher did not appeal to him but at that time the provincial government was loaning money to students who wanted to attend Normal. There was a shortage of teachers then so positions were available and besides one did not have to work for less than a hundred dollars a month. Our James took advantage of the opportunity of getting a higher education and a sure job.

Upon graduating from Normal in 1927 he taught at Hughenden for a year. The following year he got a job as a rod-man with the provincial engineers that were working on the Camrose-Wetaskiwin highway. His job was to assist in laying out the land for the contractor to work on and to estimate the amount of dirt hauled by the contractor; the contractor was paid accordingly. Realizing this job was not permanent, he returned to teaching. He taught at the East Clover Bar School at Bremner for two years, at Calmar for a year, and at Elk Point for a year. He disliked teaching at first but after he gained experience and better positions he looked on his work more favorably.

In 1932-33 Mr Munn attended the University of Alberta. He returned to University in 1931 after teaching grades ten to twelve inclusive at Hythe for a year. He graduated in 1937 with a Bachelor of Science degree.

Mr Munn got a job with a stock and bond house in Calgary. After he was there only six months the firm went bankrupt and he had to find himself another job. On February 1st, 1938 he began teaching science and mathematics at the Warner Consolidated School, the first of its kind in Alberta.

(Continued on the following page)



GUEST EDITORIAL

The editor of the R.B.&C. has asked me to say a few words on some subject of my own choice, and I find myself still reeling from this unexpected blow below the belt. I offered to do the dishes tonight if my wife would write this editorial, and, though she refused, some good came of it, because she marched out to the kitchen forthwith, without the usual disciplinary action on my part. Having failed in this direction I remembered that someone once said a man's best friend is his mother. While my mind was dwelling on this theme, I recalled some dialogue from my childhood, which I reproduce verbatim.

Mother: Wherefore art thou whimpering, my little man?

Son: Because I ain't got no hockey stick.

Mother: The Lord helps those who help themselves. So thou forth into the world and earn one, and come not back with empty arms, lest thou find a cudgel ready in my hand.

Son: But I don't know how to do nothing good.

Mother: Someday you will, I hope. Remember only this, always do your best!

Now at the time I cannot claim to have appreciated what was meant, in fact few youngsters are willing or able to accept the homely truths on which their fathers tried to base their lives. Nevertheless, I purpose to say a word or two on the text, "Always do your best."

More and more during the last few years it has seemed to me that a certain section of our youth is prepared to rest on the hope of "just getting by." We seem in many cases to aim at mediocrity rather than excellence, and in the keen competition that democracy has hitherto afforded, too often we sink into oblivion

(continued on following page)

as second or third-raters. Already we see western government attempting to compensate, by increased paternalism, for our failure to maintain our independence. At this point we must realize that to just the extent to which we are willing to accept support, we must be prepared to accept control. High school students are impatient to get out into what they consider the romantic world of real life, and unfortunately in their haste, some of them are satisfied to leave by the back door of complete or relative failure, thereby condemning themselves to the aggravation of perhaps disproportionate control.

The remedy for a great deal of our troubles, seems to me to be the adoption of a policy of always doing our best with the task immediately at hand no matter how insignificant and humdrum it may seem. Thus we may hope to build a behaviour pattern, which, if adhered to consciously and closely, might become a habit of inestimable value to us. Life soon teaches to those who can learn, that the people preferred, are the people who excel, and few of us can excel without consistently doing our best.

By the way, after glancing over this effort, I am reminded of a bit of doggerel addressed to me by one of my former students. It went something like this:-

'Just let us live in peace and you will see
We wretched creatures
Might even grow some day to be
Angels, - like our teachers!

Mr J.R. Munn B.Sc. -- Continued

He was substituting for a teacher who left for the United States to attend a university. In the fall of 1938 Mr Munn came to Camrose.

Mr Munn has signed up with the R. C.A.F. as a navigator -observer. He is ready for his call but he doesn't expect to get it before the end of the term.

Hockey, baseball, tennis, badminton and snooker have all been Mr Munn's sport interests. He played hockey for four years with the Alexandra High (Wetaskiwin) team and a year with the Wetaskiwin seniors. He also played with the U. of A. team for a year and with the teams of nearly every town he taught at. He became skillful at snooker while attending Camrose Normal.

Mr Munn's social interests are limited to participating in the social functions of the Kinsmen Club, of which he is a member, and to the occasional bridge game. He likes detective stories, concert and jazz music for recreation.

FOR MR MUNN ONLY

Mr Munn, in your editorial you say that the editor's request was an "unexpected blow below the belt." Come, come, Mr Munn, surely the request was not unexpected. Have not read the editorials of the other staff members in the previous issues? In case your memory fails you or you don't read the R.B.&G. regularly-which, of course, you should-, I will bring to your attention the fact that all teachers who have been presented in the R.B.&G. had been asked to express their opinions on any subject of their own choosing. Thus to pay you due respect we had to offer you the same privilege. The "blow below the belt" you received was not delivered by me. If I had any reason to strike you I would have considered-as any gentleman would-clipping you on the chin. However I have had no reason to strike you anywhere. You must be saying things.

I thank you for your words of wisdom. You presented them in a very readable manner indeed. I hope they bring home to the students the need for doing one's best-especially when one is working for the paper. Though I feel that the pain of mental exertion that, as you say, "sent you reeling" was unfortunate, I believe that any discomfort caused you was well worth it from our point of view. Forgive us for imposing on you.

THE ROYAL BLUE & GOLD

So far the R.B.&G. has managed to come out every month crammed with things you do and do not like. The paper will come out again, probably sometime in May. This will be the last issue. To determine what you do and do not like in the paper, a questionnaire has been prepared. Your honest answers will help us improve R.B.&G..

Do you know that it costs about \$7.50 to produce 120 copies of a fifteen page paper. The staff can raise only about \$5.20 each issue by sales. How is the R.B.&G. able to continue? Well, that's a little financial trick.

The R.B.&G., as the cartoon page shows, is prepared in a manner that is anything but efficient. However the fault is of a kind that a little enthusiasm, energy, imagination and punctuality on the part of the staff could cure very well. Many of the staff members begin working on their assignments two days after their deadline and getting them in about two minutes before the paper goes to press.

We can say that if some of the staff members used the imagination and ingenuity in their work that they do in thinking up excuses for not having their work done, the paper would be about 50% better than at present.

PEERS TO ME

by Yeoman Richardson

"Oh! Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?" Could Russ Sanderson and "Hook" In other words, "Oh! Richardson, wherefore art thou Richardson?" cried a young maiden.

"He has gone out with another damsel and has cancelled his rendezvous with you," answered our hero Chris.

"The villian, the cad", sobbed the grief stricken lass, "What shall I do now?"

"Fear not fair one", answered our hero, "I will take the pleasure of escorting you."

Well readers, that's just what happened down at Ponoka a couple of weeks ago. I made a date with Norman Barrie's girl and Bill Cristensen pulled the above dirty trick. To begin with I wasn't out with another girl and Chris was just jealous because I put one over on him and Norman Barrie. Although I must congratulate Chris on the story he told. I must say it isn't true. Or was it?

.... If our high school hockey team had played the same kind of hockey against Wetaskiwin as it did with Duhamel and the college we would be the league champs. There certainly was good teamwork in the latter games. I don't know if the C.H.S. students were aware of it, but the game against the college was FREE. There was a good sized crowd from the college to support their team, and that is one of the main evidences of school spirit..

.... Down at Langbell's the other day Grade XII A students were getting their pictures taken and what I witnessed would have slain you. The girls all crowded around the mirrors practicing looking pretty and smiling. Of course I am not insinuating that they didn't need the practice, but I certainly got a kick out of watching them.

.... Poor Mona Roderick! She must have a sore thumb after thumping through the pages of a "Scholastic" to find some material to put in her column in the R.B. & G.. Catch?

.... This is just a hint to those "library hangers-out". Mr Markle is wise to you guys. He knows that every time you hear him coming you grab an encyclopedia and try to look very much engrossed in the story of some genius. I know because he told me.

.... I heard a rumor concerning the boy's washroom. It appears that a petition is going to be passed around for "immediate" return of the old bench in the lads' hangout.

Robertson by any chance be attempting to get a line-up on secretaries for the future. Or have they actually given up their standbys for those two luscious ladies from the commercial school.

.... What was Tim Johnson doing in the "hangout" the morning Mr. Munn so sagely came down. Be careful Tim, smoking dulls the brain. Or is that possible?

.... What or shall I say, who, has come between M. Turcotte and "Smokey" Strong? Could it be that tall, dark and handsome' guy? You know, the kind you see in the movies. The old gag "I have met another", the girls use it to arouse jealousy in the boy friend so that he'll pay more attention to them.

.... When I went into the assembly hall the other day I heard a lot of squealing coming from behind the piano. Being the kind of guy I am, naturally I immediately started investigating. And what or who do you think I discovered there. Well, none other than Marabelle Willard and I don't really want to publish the boy's name. I'll give you a hint though, the initials are N.B. and they don't stand for "note well" either.

.... When I asked Mr. Keith Robertson for the low-down on that commercial case he replied, "I have nothing to say. And besides," he later quoted, "If you print anything in that 'School Rag' it will result in your instant death." But fear not, dear readers, because this is not the first time yours truly has been threatened. So incidents like these account for the thrill and dangers in a correspondents' life.

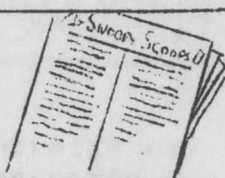
.... Jin Dowling and Dana Murray sure go for Ponoka in a big way. I wonder what's different about the Ponoka girls. After all boys, we certainly have some very nice girls in Camrose. As a matter of fact right herre in the good old C.H.S.

.... That must have been an expensive trip in Cassidy's old Essex up to the city. Scores of flats and two new tubes, plus damages to an innocent cow standing on the highway.

.... Next issue will be partly on the subject of "Advice to the Love Lorn". My many experiences will make me a fit authority on the subject. If you want any advice write to me before the next issue comes out.



SENSATIONAL SNOOPY SCOOPS



ERNEST "ENDEAVOUR" PEARCE and B. "BILGEWATER" CHRISTENSEN

All names mentioned on this page are intentional. Any similarity to persons living or dead is deliberate.
...Ernest "Endeavour" & Bilgewater.

We are glad to see Renfrew Hoyme still attending classes after putting up a gallant fight against a war-tank from the training camp....

The Ed. of "Peers to Me" and the Co-Ed. of "Snoopy Scoops" were on unfriendly terms for a few days after their visit to Ponoka. Why not draw up a time table, boys, so you won't get your wires crossed again....

Weasel Richardson says there is no possible chance of smashing the W.H. S. defence. Weasel investigated the situation from every angle and was nailed every time....

It seems that Bud Hamel and Gordon Olstad thumbed a ride up to the city to see the "Great Dictator". After standing in line for three hours their chance came, but they were standing in the wrong line and had to start all over again from the other side. Say ... is Bud at school yet?...

Audrey and Russ had a little trouble over some radiator noises a few nights ago.. I would'nt go in there for a million bucks.. Oh.. unless you come with me....

What was there behind the Masonic Hall a few nights ago that attracted so many young lads. Doc Rogers sold his place for a dime.. the last dime Chuck had....

Did anybody see the load Ken had in his car last Sunday? What's the matter girls, allergic to soldiers....

Speaking of soldiers. Any luck yet Patsy...

Has Beth got a new blind in her room yet? Last Sunday night some passing lads whistled the old familiar "shave and a hair cut" and Beth in her hurried attempt to pull the blind down, pulled it down a little too far....

I wonder if it would help if Jim.D. would try a different brand of shaving soap....

While walking home from school a few nights ago Tim Johnson ran smack into a telephone pole, was nearly run over by a car, and fell up his front steps after going to the wrong house. What's the matter Tim? got something on your mind,?

It is rumored that Oscar is building a boat in the basement. He plans to launch it in the lagoon behind the school. Or is that a bird house, Oscar? Anyway it's a good idea.

Apparently Hoodini Murphy has a stable all of his own up in the "Barn". Who, pays for the gas?

Of course that deck of cards Yoeman has been carrying around these last few days are for after school only..

Notice the cover of this edition. H.R. 1776. (thats the U.S. lease lend bill dopey.) includes stripes for our Canadian Soldiers, or was the Ed. a little groggy after publishing half the paper by himself. Nice work Stan..

Where was Pat Colbert the night before the Badminton tournament? We guess he was home (His folks are away) But doing what?.. By the way, did Barb win her game against the College.

The Ed. can't figger out why "Doolittle" Christensen and "Procrastinating" Pearce didn't their page done till a week after the deadline and five hours after the rest of the paper had gone to press. To solve this perplexing mystery for the Ed we'll explain how it happened. First of all we believe, "never do anything that you can put off till tomorrow." Thus, though we had a month to work on our column, it was beneath our dignity and contrary to our code of ethics to do anything before last Sunday. As it was a balmy day we thought we'd go for a stroll and so we did. We pounded the till way after our bedtime which is usually late. We missed so much beauty sleep that the next day we fell behind our school work. However we struggled valiently and managed to about four hundred words done for Tuesday. We won't say what kept us from doing our column on Tuesday night-it would sound too much like the stuff we write about other people. Most of Wednesday we kept dodging the Editor so we wouldn't have to answer his annoying questions. Result: we had to fill in with this space filler.

CASUAL COMMENTS

by MONA RODERICK assisted by ROOM CORRESPONDENTS

Hurray! the soldiers are in town.

By the way, whom does Keith R. go with steady or does he!

Norman Barrie and Bob McDonald still without drags.

Bob Nash, ex-student, is home and looking extra special, what say Marion D.? Bob's going overseas soon and this is his last leave home. Good Luck Bob!

Oh, boy! is Dorothy M. pleased! Bruce bought a car-a swell one, radio and everything. Now he can come down often. By the way readers, he lives in Edmonton not Edson as was stated in the last issue of this paper.

Adeline Carlson looking extremely happy lately!

Did Betty M. have a super time in Edmonton last week-end? She usually does.

That limousine of Cassidy's really gets around considering its age and the load it usually hauls around.

Its been rumored that Mr and Mrs P. W. Colbert are vacationing at the coast for a couple of weeks. Boy! there will be some hot times at that place, I think!

All Norma Maland likes to do is go to Edmonton-you know R.J.E. David.

Do you know what Corinne St Pierre did? She went to Edmonton one Friday morning and planned on staying over the week end but didn't get back in time for school Monday or Tuesday. The attraction must be magnetic.

"Hello Joe, what do you know?" asks a certain student. "I just got back from Ponokio."

Jim Dowling got home safe and sound but his "fran" down there was kept in every night for the next week. Jim and his girl friends mother must be working in cahoots-if you know what I mean.

Arnold Hoyne "kinda" changed the shape of his car last week. You weren't by any remote chance using only one hand-on the wheel-Arnold?

Where were the strange noises coming from that Audrey G. could hear the other night while playing badmington? Have fun Russ?

At the home of Misses Dorothy and Norma Maland a regular hen party was held in honor of Violet Cramer, ex-student, who is leaving shortly to train as a nurse at the Misrecordia Hospital in Edmonton. Those invited were: Violet Cramer, Lorene Rogers, Blanche McCarty, Betty Markle, Beth Killam, Mona Roderick, Patsy Colbert, and Helen Dugan. Violet was presented with a lovely compact as a remembrance of those present.

A guy came up to another unknown mug and said as an introductory speech, "do you know the King's English?" Other guy, "Is he?"

INQUIRING REPORTER

Helen Ireland

When asked the question "What would you say a successful man is?" the following answered-

Miss Johnston: A successful man has done three things; he has learned to do well some useful work; he has been a good citizen of his community and his country; and he has developed the capacity for friendship.

Mr. Munn: I'd say a successful man is one that can satisfy a fair proportion of his wants.

Betty Groven: I'd say a successful man is one that is successful in everything-business, popularity, etc.

Bert Burrows: To my mind, a successful man is one with lot's of powers.

Madaline McIlroy: A man that has achieved his aim is successful

Stan Hnyda: A successful man is one that has got everything out of life he wanted.

Margaret Whitmore: A man that can be happy under any conditions is a success.

Archie Greenaway: A successful person is one who has a good time in life.

Betty Howarth: I'd say he was a lucky guy.

Dean Fowler: I'd say a successful man is one who is happy, has fun, and isn't an old "stick-in-the-mud."



GRUB STREET

— Contributions from the Students —



SCHOOL SPIRIT

Many of us have often wondered what is meant by School Spirit? I won't try to give you its meaning but will give you an idea how you may acquire this very useful thing.

First: don't come to classes; but if you do come, be sure you are late. If the weather doesn't suit, don't think of coming. If you are expecting geometry or an algebra test, develop a severe headache or a toothache.

If you do attend classes find fault with the teachers and other students. Never do your homework; it's easier to criticize than do things. If you are asked by the teacher to give your opinion regarding some important matter in Social Studies, tell him that you have nothing to say, but after the class is over tell the other students how things ought to be done.

Never accept an office on the school committee; it's really a lot of bother. Nevertheless get sore if you aren't appointed to a committee; if you are, don't attend the meetings, but when the other members roll up their sleeves and willingly use their ability to help make school-life more pleasant, tell everybody that money is wasted on "blowouts" which make big noises but accomplish nothing. When no affairs are given, say that the school is dead and needs a can tied to it!

—Nellie Bogda

SKUNK BEWARE

A certain man reports that he went to his vacant house to do some repair work. While tramping about in the rickety kitchen the floor gave way and he tumbled into the cellar. Here in the dim light he was attracted to three white stripes moving stealthily about. Without a second thought, he tore home for his gun. On his return he was astounded as he ventured into the cellar. Not three but seven white stripes were there. Realizing that he was outnumbered he decided to launch a gas attack before his opponents did the launching. A hose was attached to the exhaust of his idling car and passed through a hole in the foundation.

In the morning the anxious man returned to the old house. What do you think? Not one or seven but eighteen skunks had been gassed.

He sold the hides for twenty-six fifty and invested it all in War Saving Stamps to help catch that other skunk over in Europe. We regret that the latter was not in the cellar with the rest of the skunks.

—Blanche

A THOUGHT OF FLANDERS

And what of the men of Flanders Fields?
Do they rest in peace these days?
Do they know we carry the torch they
threw,
To the end, for liberty's ways?

Once again their graves are trodden down,
Do they resume their cry?
In plaintive words: defiant words
"Be yours to hold it high?"

And what of those defiling hordes
Whomock those honored dead?
Trespassing as they did before
With crude unheeding tread.

Do they not hear the voice that cries
"We have not died in vain—

For to, our sons take up the torch
And call our names again.

For sure when liberty is made secure
And we have won the fight,
Our souls shall sleep in lasting peace
For knowing we were right!

—Corinne St. Pierre

AN ENGLISH REFUGEE IN CANADA

This weary weeping wailing wind
It sears my heart in two.
I long for England's rocky shore
With waters clear and blue.

The rain is sobbing at my pane,
The tears stream down the glass.
I long for England's flowery lanes,
The fields with softest grass.

I loved dear England's gentle rain;
I hate this dismal pour.
England, England for you I pine,
Will I ever see you more.

TO ADOLPH

Adolph, Adolph, you think you're brave
I wonder if that's so?
How did you like the raids last week
Or perhaps you didn't know?

What happened in your great Berlin
In last week's midnight hour?
It could not possibly have been
A British "bombing shower"?

But this was just a little taste,
Don't worry, there'll be more.
We've taken all we're going to take
Upon our English shore.

Beware, beware, your time has come,
Defeat is at your door.
And Britain will rise in victory
More splendid than before!

—Above poems by Jean Scott.

WHO'S YER WHOODY?

by BILL "HOODINNY" MURPHY ☆

Well, students, Lazonga has been chosen and he is none other than that Silly Symphony in real life, Bill Christensen. Bill broke 1582 hearts. Or did someone vote twice? No matter, that hero of fluttering feminine hearts gets the lovin' mug.

When popped the question as to how he does it with Gable as opposition, he answered that he was a contortionist. Meanin', no doubt, that he has a way off getting around the unsuspecting female.

Mr. Munn ran a close second with 1366 heart throbs. What if he did lack a few votes, he's done his wooing and won. The new Lazonga has a lot to learn, for he has yet to win.

L. Voder placed third in the romantic rivalry, running up the round sum of 965 votes. When told of his popularity among the weaker sex his reply was open and frank. These were his very words, "Oh gosh!"

I don't know. Maybe they like them shy.

That nightmare of "Hi-talians", Goosey Glatiotis, lured 153 votes. His reply was, "Ah twern't nuthin'."

Tim Johnson and Dan Noonan must have had the same giggling Gerties out for they both got 43 votes.

From now on, friends, the votes drop. J. Waterton the policeman's son won over 27 votes. His reply was, "Gee I thought I was going to be a dead beat." Quit crabbin' Jim, you were. Hook Robertson snagged 13 lusty votes. His modest response was, "Wish I had the 'Model T' running the night before election, I would have done some campaigning, you know, kissing babies and stuff."

C. Strong nabbed 12 votes and said in a mournful voice, "I guess they just don't like cave men anymore."

The votes continued to drop and coming in with I vote is Jim Dowling. His happy reply was, "Gosh I didn't know she cared."

For the students information there were 4261½ votes cast and I like to know who the half wit is.

We know for certain that there is one among us whose sole is black. We know too that he is threatening to take Oscar's job because he has been up at the old school at night scrubbing the hall floor. When asked to explain himself, Fowler's kid said, "I can't help it if my feet are black."

The other night while driving them four babies home, the conversation turned to war saving stamps. "You know," said one brilliant lass, "if you buy four dollars worth of stamps in seven years you will get back five. That means that on every dollar you make about 25¢, so on \$2 you make 50¢ so on \$3 you make 75¢."

"Vea," replied Barbara, "if I had \$100.00 I wouldn't get married, I would buy stamps. Why on \$100 I would make- let's see, 25¢ on a dollar, that would be \$25.00. So on \$100 I make \$25, I get my 100 back, I can get married and have \$25.00 to live on."

There is something wrong here students but the idea is O.K. You don't have to get married so you can lick something. Buy War Saving Stamps and lick them. Don't let it be known that you couldn't even lick a stamp.

Since Sandy has become 18, Mr. Munn has been coming around to see if he had a whisker yet. Well today, the eleventh day of March, he found one. I asked Sandy about it. His proud reply was, "Oh I had another one but I cut up the towel so much, mother rubbed it off!"

The busiest bee humming around this hive is that little Queen Miss Marie Collins. You know what students? She's just a fussin' and a buzzin', knitting swell soft sox for soldiers. And what do you know, she's using Pee Hive wool too. At every sewing club meeting there she is real bee fashion. Oh! how those fingers fly! She never says a word and never cracks a smile. I'm told she started this fashionable fumous fashion of knitting sox away last year. She's got one all finished and if the war lasts a little longer she will have a complete pair.

I managed to get some inside dope on the quality of these honest efforts. The person who tried it on spoke thus,

"Well tain't a bad sock, but mind you 'taint good neither. It it were a little wider I could get my foot in. But then on the other hand if it were, it would be too long in the feet. 'Course that wouldn't be bad 'cause if I pulled it up good it would keep my hip warm. There's a few lumps in the toe too. Can't figger it out unless she dropped a stitch and tried to catch it with adhesive tape".

Oh well, she has a heart of gold. And I dare say that the lucky fellow who gets the sox will say after looking at them;

"These came from Canada where men must be men."

VARIETY UNLIMITED

ITEMS SELECTED BY PEGGY SKJEIE



WHO'S YEHUDI

Yehudi is the little man who turns off the light in refrigerators after you shut the door. He also stops the radio when cars go under bridges.

One of his main jobs is to make rimless glasses with invisible lenses to read between the lines of unwritten law.

His favorite breakfast consists of Ghost Toasties and evaporated milk. Very often he uses vanishing cream.

He is well known for breaking appointments; he just never shows up.

EXTRA SERVICE

A woman was on her way home from a holiday, and between trains dashed off a postcard to her sister. "I hope I catch this train," she concluded hurriedly, and handed the card to a porter, asking him to post it.

When her sister got the message, it bore a neat postscript, "She caught it" Respectfully yours, porter.

COLORED TEETH

The pearly teeth celebrated by poets from earliest times may soon go out of fashion, for science is developing a plastic called acrylate resins as a dandy material for artificial teeth.

One of the advantages of this substance is that it can be given any permanent color from dazzling white through varied shades of pinks, reds, yellows and blues to jet black. When its use as teeth is perfected, these acrylate resins may provide better molars than the kind that grow naturally.

Humans eat such soft and sophisticated foods that teeth may become obsolescent. When they no longer serve us, the introduction of color in artificial teeth will give countless opportunities for effective blends with the tints of neckties and evening gowns and the new motorcar shades. Our notion that white is a proper tooth color is probably just a prejudice, a habit of thinking, that will disappear about the same time as our natural teeth do.

THE REACTION TO WEALTH

A lawyer made his way to some scaffolding where a gang was working, and called for Michael O'Neill.

"Who's wanting me?" inquired a voice from above.

"Mr. O'Neill," the lawyer shouted, "did you come from Drogheda and was your mother named Kathleen and your father Michael?"

"Yes."

"It is my duty then to inform you that you Aunt Mary, who married a millionaire, has died in New York, leaving you a fortune."

There was a short silence, and then a commotion up above.

"Are you coming, Mr. O'Neill?" the lawyer called.

"In wan minute," was the answer, "I'm just stopping to wallop the foreman."

GOOD MORNING

Someone forgot to set the clock,
Somebody else slept in,
Everyone's going late to school-
Can't hear the din?

Somebody wants a button fixed,
Someone's minus a cap,
Somebody's waiting at the door,
Somebody wants a map.

Somebody's lost an overcoat,
Somebody's shoe lace snapped,
Somebody's temper is growing short,
Somebody may get slapped.

To anyone it may concern,
I give a sober warning
On any day that starts like this,
DON'T greet me with "Good Morning."

PROGRESS

Science is resourceful; it couldn't open the Pullman window so it air conditioned the train.

NIK NAKS

The girl of today is an expert on Makeup; one exception-making up her mind.

Maybe you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, but a silk stocking certainly improves the calf.

Fish are like girls—they wouldn't get into trouble if they kept their mouths shut.

"If you refuse me," he swore, "I shall die."

She refused him.
Sixty years later he died.

Army Doctor: Weak eyes, eh? How many lines can you read on that chart.
Trainee: What chart?

I wish I were a kangaroo,
Despite his funny stances,
I'd have a place to put the junk,
My girl hands me at dances.

AIN'T NATURE QUEER

Queer, isn't it?

What's queer?

Why—the night falls—

Yes?

But it doesn't break.

No?

And the day breaks—

Yes?

But it never falls.

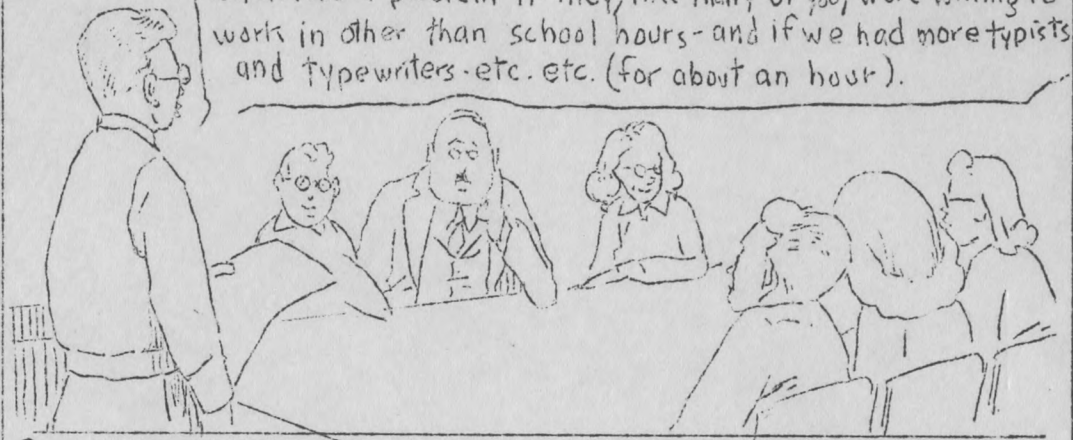
HOW THE "R.B.&G." IS PRODUCED

Readers, to show you how the "R.B.&G." is produced the following picture story has been prepared. You'll see the joys of high school journalism and also that you are getting your money's worth of material as well as paper. Any similarity to persons, places and time is unavoidable.

The Editor

P.S. All remarks are made in jest.

It is imperative that the deadlines are respected for if they are not, the typists have too much to do at once. This wouldn't constitute a problem if they, like many of you, were willing to work in other than school hours - and if we had more typists and typewriters - etc. etc. (for about an hour).



Paper begins as the editor's plan. The plan, which is never adhered to, and the deadline schedule, which is usually ignored, are presented to the Editorial Board whenever the members can be assembled. Sometime after the meeting should have been called they begin to come in.

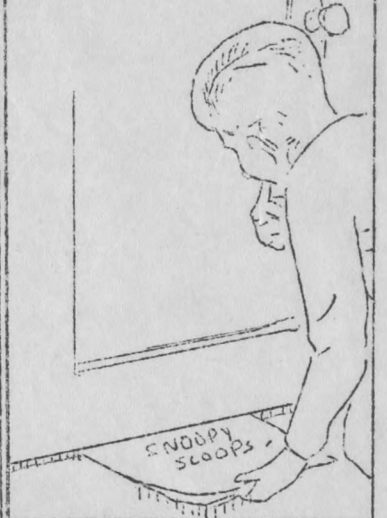
Reporters bring in the news. They spend time and money going to distant places - Wetaskiwin - for news and risk life and physical well-being by falling off ladders and meeting irate 'boy-friends' after the "R.B.&G." is published - the latter is very indiscreet.



Columnists and cartoonists go daffy trying to think up things for the "R.B.&G." -



Almost all the material comes in after deadline. result; editors see spots in front of their eyes, typist goes wild.



Printing day! Mob of nicker-nursers, phone-callers, self-appointed censors and proof readers, fugitives from Mr. Munn's bookkeeping classes and a few staff members invade the office. Everybody has a gay time getting ink on his fingers and face, messing up the typists copy, smudging and reading newly printed sheets and indulging in all kinds of "horse play".



Don't you think we should put more ink on the roller? I like putting ink on the roller. How about it?

(Come on, it's my turn to turn the crank. You've done it for two pages)

Hullo-dear. Are you there?

Oh! Oh! Look it! Mr Munn come to round up fugitives from his bookkeeping class

Paper is assembled by mass production methods. It is sold for a nickel per copy by sleepy salesmen who have to get to school early in the morning - before nine o'clock - and is read in class periods when the teacher isn't looking. The editors get one good night's sleep and the whole cycle begins again.

HOW THE "RBC" IS PRODUCED

Students in your school are now producing the "RBC" in the following manner. They have been organized into groups of high school juniors and seniors who are getting your money's worth of material as well as paper. Any student in person place and time is unavoidable. The Editor of all papers is made in fact.

It is important that the teachers are respected for it they are not, the paper will be too much to do of one. This would be a disaster if it were like many of the papers which are being written in your school today. But it is not so. The "RBC" is a paper which is the result of a long and hard work.



After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.

After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.



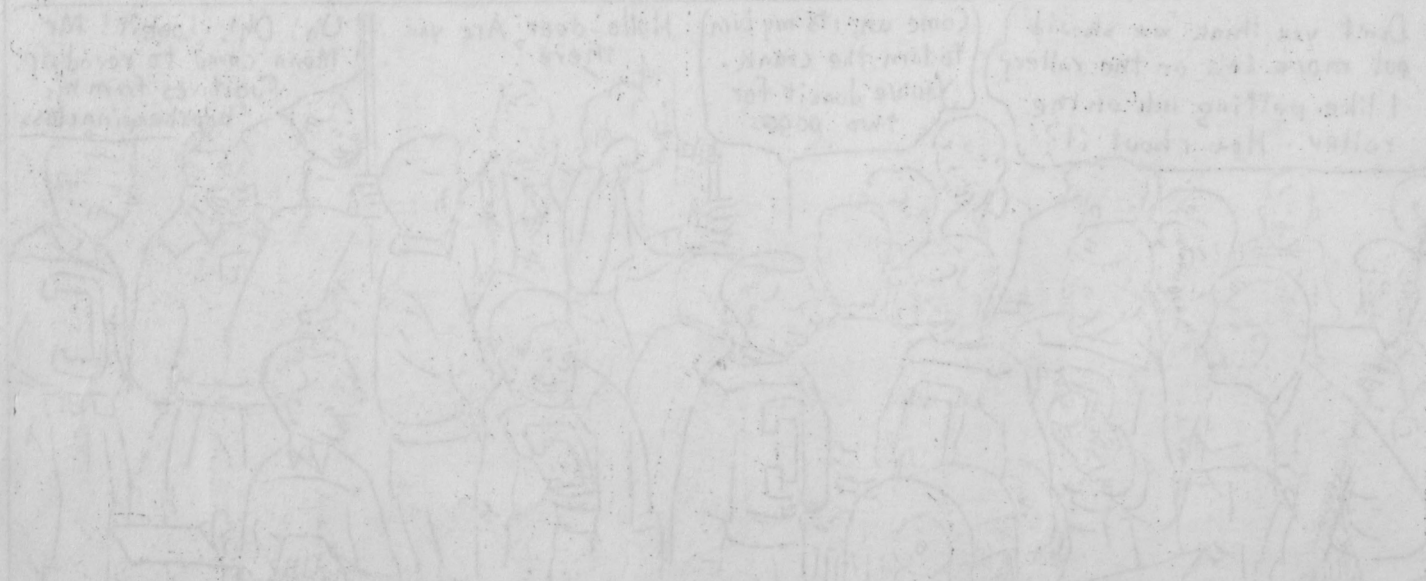
After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.



After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.



After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.



After the meeting, the paper begins to take shape. The first step is to select the material which is to be included in the paper. This is done by the Editor and the students. The material is then written up and the paper is printed. The final step is to distribute the paper to the students and teachers.